## THE INTELLIGENCER'S PICTURE GALLERY OF SUPREME COURT CANDIDATES.



W. W. GRAVES of Bates Co.



ALONZO D. BURNES of Platte Co.



J. W. HALLIBURTON; of Jasper Co.



LEROY B. VALLIANT, present incumbent



JAMES L. FORT of Stoddary County.



A. M. WOODSON of St. Joseph





SAMUEL DAVIS of Saline Co.





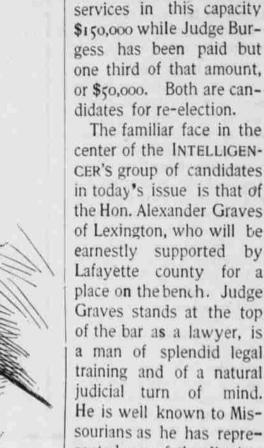
MILE all Missourians separate the judiciary from politics to that extent that different conventions are provided for the nomination of judges, supreme, court of appeals and circuit, the next race for supreme judge of the state promises to develop one of the liveliest contests ever known in Missouri.

The INTELLIGENCER today presents a "picture gallery" containing the familiar faces of fourteen of the aspirants to this honor.

There will be three vacancies to fill at the election in 1902-places now held by Judge Sherwood, who has been in office thirty years, Judge Burgess, who has served ten years and Judge Valliant, four years. The salary of a supreme judge is \$5,000 per year and thus it will be seen that Judge Sherwood has drawn from the people of the state for



HON ALEXANDER, GRAVES of Lafayette Co.



\$150,000 while Judge Burgess has been paid but one third of that amount, or \$50,000. Both are candidates for re-election. The familiar face in the

center of the INTELLIGEN-CER's group of candidates in today's issue is that of the Hon. Alexander Graves of Lexington, who will be earnestly supported by Lafayette county for a place on the bench. Judge Graves stands at the top of the bar as a lawyer, is a man of splendid legal training and of a natural judicial turn of mind. He is well known to Missourians as he has represented one of the districts of the state in congress and that with distinction. The private life of Judge Graves is spotless and no man in the state has within his makeup more of the elements of firm character and gentlemanly in-



EDWIN SILVER of Cole Co.





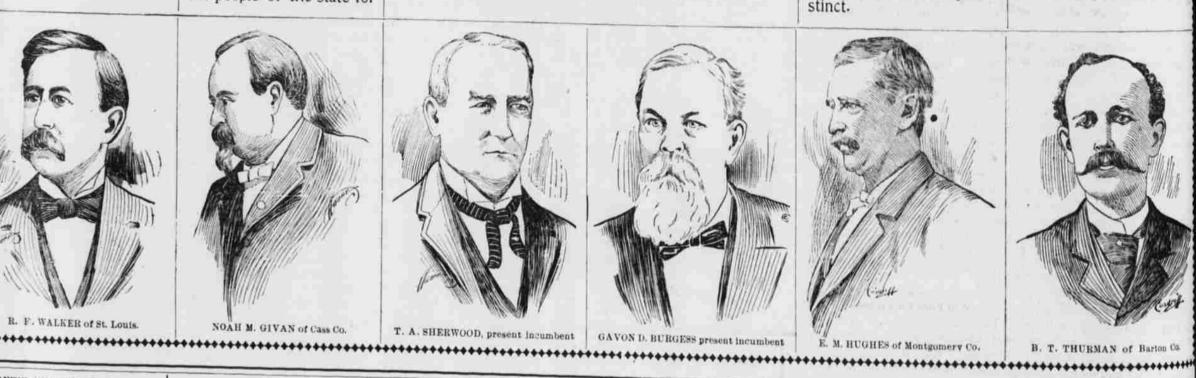


NOAH M. GIVAN of Cass Co.



T. A. SHERWOOD, present incumbent





LIFE'S UPS AND DOWNS.

The Kindness of Heart of Ex-Governor Stewart.

cation to the following interesting incident of past history:

low and when the governor looked at him he seemed strangely affected. restored the prisoner to liberty. Be-

The man solemnly promised that he would not. The governor looked face, went out without a word. doubtful, mused a few minutes and said:

"You will go back to the river and be a mate I suppose?"

The man replied that he would. Well I want you to promise me one thing. I want you to pledge your word that when you are mate again on will never take a billes of wood in

The governor replied: "Because some day that boy may become a governor and you may want him to pardon you for a crime. One dark Current newspaper story gives publistormy night many years ago, you stopped your boat on the Mississippi river to take on a load of wood. A few years ago while Robert There was a boy on board who was Stewart was governor of Missourl, a working his passage from New Orsteam-boat man was brought in from leans to St. Louis, but he was very the penitentlary as an applicant for a sick of fever and was lying in a bunk, of residence: pardon. He was a large, powerful fel- You had plenty of men to do the work, but you went to the boy with a stick of wood in your hand and drove him! Finally he signed the document that with blows and curses out into the wretched night, and kept him toiling fore he handed it to him he said, until the load was complete. I was "You will commit some other crime that boy. Here is that pardon. and be in the penitentiary again, I Never again be guilty of such brutality."

The man, cowering and hiding his

What a noble revenge that was, and what a lesson to a bully.

Are you superstitious? All during last May, at stated intervals shadowgraphs or mysterious outline pictures appeared on the columns of the White House portico at Washington and no amount of investigation could deteryour hand and drive a sick boy out of mine from whence they came. In turn a bunk to help you load your boat of a Sherman, Mother McKinley at a spin-The steamboat man said that he dent himself. Attaches grew superstiwould not inquire what the governor ticus and the matter is being again meant by asking him such a question, reverted to as peculiar.

A SPLENDID SUCCESS.

Mexican Veterans Reunion-Those in Attendance.

Many veterans of the Mexican war met at Independence, Mo., last week and were royally entertained by the people of that town. Appended will be found a list of those in attendance, their respective ages and places

Thos. D. Hoy, 78, Sedalia. W. Boone Major, 75, Odessa. James Martin, 75, Marshall. R. J. Williams, Swanwick. W. C. Snowden, Omaha. R. C. Evans, 73, Kansas City. L. G. Jebbins, 79 Madison. Jas. D. Chinn, 76, Lexington. Thos. J. R. Grant, Salina, Kan. J. S. Story, 75, Liberty. J. W. Shouse, 76 Kearney. W. H. Pence, 76, Kearney. G. A. Marshall, 72, Missouri City. R. M. Scott, 75, Keytesville. Jos. Bunberry, 76, Marshall.

V. S. P. Collier, 73, Marshall. J. A. Smith, 75, and wife, Lawson, J. M. Liddil, 75, Nevada. H. H. Richardson, 77, Salisbury. Wm. Embree, Carro. R. T. Stephenson, 76, Liberty.

Stephen Galloway, 77, New Frank-

J. S. Miller, 75, Napoleon. Ellis Ellis, 78, Independence. A. Everet, Pleasant Hill.

J. R. McCormick, 78, Sheffield. Royal Dunham, 86, Blue Springs. L. W. Clark, 74, Kansas City. John Hitchins, 74 Kansas City. A. K. McClintock, 80, Kansas City. Daniel Parrott, 77, Kansas City. David Powell, 96, Maryville. Thos. M. Jacobs, 81, Kistville. W. P. Robinson, 75, Bethany. Wiley Akin, 87, Independence. Marvin Scudder, 79, Kansas City, R. B. Walburn, 75, Crutcher, Mo. J. B. Winger, 77, Coboll, Mo. J. T. Wilson, 73, Endora, Kan. M. D. Gow, 69, Holt, Mo. W. F. Cloud, 76, Kansas City. Morgan DeLacy, 76, Holt. Thos. H. Calvert, 73, Belton. Paul R. Baker, 78, Westport. Josiah Curtis, 71, Indepencence. W. B. Hale, 79, Lexington, B. F. Spurry, 77, Bethany, John Wall, 82, Molton, Mo. Thomas Howser, 80, Tuscumbia. John H. Slaughter, 71, Slater. Jas. Peacock, Independence. Isaac George, 79, La Trobe, Penn. M. P. Leitz, 85, Fnltou. Jas. Rowlin, 80, Hiler. David Beasall, 69, Independence. M. M. Bosye, 76, Myers. David Lanter, 76, Farley.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

AS TO PINKY BLITZ. A Word Picture of the Noted Kansas

William Marion Reedy, the versatile editor of the St Louis Mirror, comments as follows on one of Kansas of the name of St. Louis' typical di City's noted characters:

City Crook.

"Kansas City boasts a citizen with proud of Pinky Blitz. It rolls the ass the euphonious nomenclature Pinky as a sweet morsel under its longue. Blitz. Mr. Pinky Blitz seems to have hears the words in the morning in a faculty of spectacular hoodlumism clink of the ice in the pitcher at the supported by some sort of pull that boy comes up the hall.' When the renders him immune to police prose- small boy throws a stone on the ins cution, but he is a god-send to the ice of winter over the quarry pools editorial writers of that excellent the missile skipping to the farther paper, the Kansas City Star. Those shore strikes out the words, Pisk able inkslingers are hypnotized by the Blitz. A recent Kansas City rhaped harmonics of the name. They adapt describes the sun as setting in a bis all their editorial rhyms to the measure of pale, pellucid, Pinky Blitzess # of those tinkling and sizzling and pro- cloud. Kansas City girls are wearing pulsive syllables. Pinky Blitz! Don't Pinky Blitz ribbons at their throats you find in it a most beautiful blend of claiming that it is the delicate red coffee suggestion, something of peaches and spondence of the electric yellow the cream and Dresden china, lightning, baby blue. And yet a very great post escaping steam, blizzards, exasperated has told us there's nothing in s name. felines. Pinky Blitz! The shortness of He had never heard of Pinky Blitz! the i and the swiftness of the tz are he had he certainly would have found indicative of the gentleman's nullibiety a place for it in 'A Midsummer Night's when sought by the police. The words Dream,' or mayhap he would be twinkle and sputter briefly and are fitted its ethereal cadences somebor gone. Pink! There you think of a into the ideal of that uncharted regist flower. Blitz! It is gone! O pathos of of enchantment, the sea coast of bother rose! O rose of yesterday! Pinky hemia.' Pinky Blitz! A name indeed. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Blitz! It has, despite its evanescence, to set soft, tintinabulating eded All druggists refund the money if it fails a great sprightliness. It is a combina-flying among the hills of Kansas to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is an item fitted to the second of the stood of the to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on tion fitted to the Kansas Cityans' lungs. and perfectly attuned to the ripple of ach box. 25c. It is about all he can say after he has the storied Kaw."

climbed one of the nills. It describe almost perfectly the flashingly fall descent of Kawville's avernused slippery weather. It has a dynam quality characteristic of the town, it it lacks the conservative, slow digst zen, Abe Slupsky. Kansas City